

## Forces

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# Scrap Paper

Tiffany Page

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## Scrap Paper

Tiffany Page

*For Jenn*

I carry her list with me,  
a single piece of notebook paper.

It's softer now,  
that time has passed.

"Feed Animals  
Go to Bank

Get gift card, Momaw  
Mom's B-day

Cora  
4 outfits  
Diapers  
wipes

Maddelyn  
2 changes  
Nightgown  
3 panties  
3 socks

Myself  
Nightclothes  
1 outfit  
Socks..."

Written neatly at the bottom  
are directions  
to our Momaw's house in Louisiana

Her last trip to Louisiana  
with her babies.

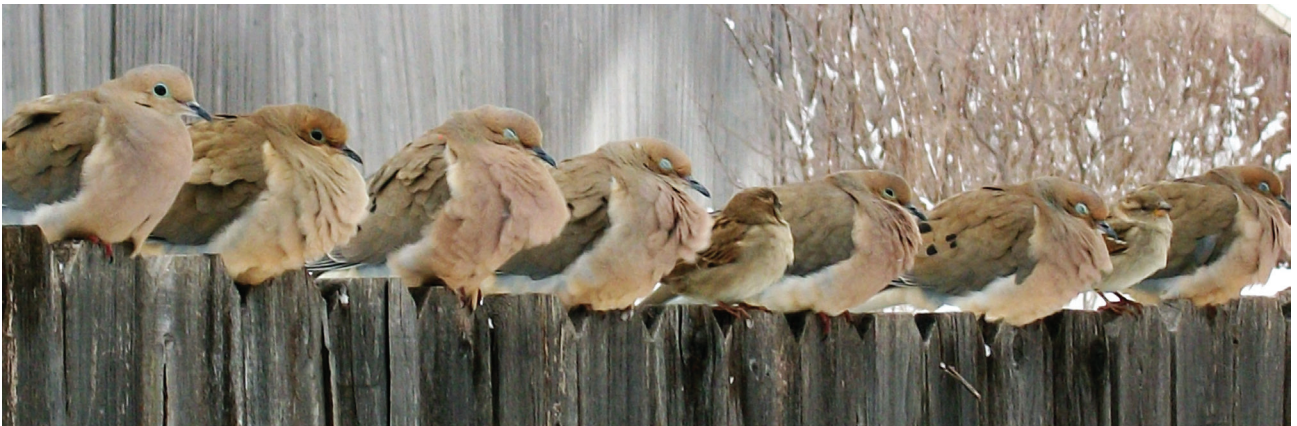
Our last trip,  
together.

I found her list  
after she died.

It took me a moment  
to remember  
that she had given it to me;

To remember that she  
had given me her list  
when it was only  
scrap paper.

Scrawled on the other side  
"Dallas Police Department 3/18"  
The day my apartment had been broken into  
Unimportant now.



**Peaceful Doves** Deborah Anderson

Now

Almost eleven years  
have passed.

Maddelyn  
will be sixteen in March.  
Cora  
turns twelve this year.

Momma and Momaw's birthdays  
are coming again...

It's softer now  
That time has passed,  
but somewhere  
within her list

my sister is still twenty-six.

The oldest of four girls and one boy,  
James' wife  
Mommy of two.

Maddelyn is still five.  
Cora is still nine-months-old.

And her list  
isn't so important  
after all.  
Just another piece  
of scrap paper.



**The Love Tree** Daphne H. Babcock